

MARVEL®
COMICS
GROUP

50¢
©

93
OCT
02449

WIN A **TOYS "R" US**®
SHOPPING SPREE!
GRAND PRIZE MINIMUM VALUE \$3000! DETAILS INSIDE!



©1980 MARVEL COMICS GROUP
TM

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

THE HANDS OF SHANG-CHI.

MASTER OF KUNG FU

**CULT OF
DEATH!**



ZECK/DAY

"Call me Shang-Chi, as my **father** did, when he raised me in the vacuum of his Honan, China retreat. I learned many things from my father: that my name means 'The Rising and Advancing of a Spirit,' and that my body could be forged into a living weapon through the discipline of kung fu. Since then, I have learned that my father is **Dr. Fu Manchu**, the most insidiously evil man on Earth... and that to **honor** him would bring nothing but **dishonor** to the spirit of my **name**."

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

MASTER OF KUNG FU!®

Featuring supporting characters created by SAX ROHMER



LF21D

GENE DAY, INKER
JIM NOVAK, LETTERER
BOB SHAREN, COLORIST
JIM SALICRUP, EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

ONCE THERE WAS A MAN WHO CHASED THE ETERNAL DREAM OF PEACE AND CONTENTMENT, AND SO ENDEAVORED TO BECOME RICH AND HAPPY. HE BEGAN A BUSINESS, SELLING ORNATE CRICKET CAGES, IMPRISONING NIGHTSONGS FOR THOSE TO WHOM A SIMPLE OPENED WINDOW HELD NO STATUS. SONGS OF FREEDOM, THE MAN REASONED, WERE UNAPPEALING. AFTER ALL, THEY COULD NOT BE OWNED. HIS CUSTOMERS AGREED.



THE MAN QUICKLY FOUND HE COULD NOT AFFORD TO TAKE A WIFE WHILE BUSINESS MATTERS FILLED HIS EVERY WAKING MOMENT. BEAUTY PASSED HIS SHOP UNSEEN, AND DUE TO HIS CONSTANT WORK, NEITHER COULD HE FIND TIME FOR OLD FRIENDS.



THEY SHOOK THEIR HEADS SADLY, BEWILDERED BY THE CHANGE IN THE MAN. SOON HE LOST HIS FRIENDS, ONE BY ONE, UNTIL THERE WERE NONE TO MARK THE LOSS.



EVENTUALLY, FEELING COMFORTABLE IN HIS NEW FOUND WEALTH AND LUXURY, THE MAN WOULD SIT ALONE IN HIS NEW HOME AND HEAR THE CALLS OF HIS OLD FRIENDS ON THE MIDNIGHT WIND.



BUT HE COULD NEVER BELIEVE IN THESE CALLS. JUST THE WIND, HE WOULD WHISPER, JUST THE WIND AND NOTHING MORE. AND THEN, NEVER NOTICING HE WAS ALL ALONE, HE WOULD RETURN TO HIS SOLITARY PURSUITS.



BUT ONE DAY HIS FORTUNE CHANGED, MUCH LIKE A BITTER AND SHIFTING WIND. IN HIS HASTE TO SHOW A RAPID PROFIT, THE MAN HAD BUILT HIS BUSINESS, AND HIS FORTUNE, ON AN INFERIOR BASE.



HIS TRADE BEGAN TO FAIL. ANGRY CUSTOMERS HARASSED HIM. HIS SALES SLOWED, THEN STOPPED. TOO MANY CAGES BROKE, AND TOO MANY CRICKET-SONGS ESCAPED TO FREEDOM. IN THE END, EVEN HIS INFERIOR GOODS WERE RECLAIMED.



THE MAN CALLED ON HIS FRIENDS FOR HELP, BUT THEY WERE ALL GONE...WHENCE HE KNEW NOT. TIME AND CHANGE HAD CURSED OR BLESSED THEM AS WELL, WORKING THEIR WAYS IN HIS ABSENCE. THE MIDNIGHT WIND HE REMEMBERED. THE MIDNIGHT WIND, HE WHISPERED.



FINALLY, WHEN ALL HIS WEALTH HAD BEEN TAKEN AWAY...AND HIS ONCE LUXURIOUS ROOM NOW RESEMBLED THE EMPTY CRICKET CAGES HE HAD ONCE SOLD...AND THE MIDNIGHT WIND WAS FOREVER SILENT...HE KNEW HE HAD TAKEN THE WRONG PATH IN THE PURSUIT OF HIS DREAM. THERE WAS SOLITUDE, YES, BUT NO PEACE, NO CONTENTMENT.



AND ON ONE COLD, HARD DAWN THE MAN AWOKE TO FIND HIMSELF ALL ALONE. HE DID NOT FEEL LIKE SINGING.

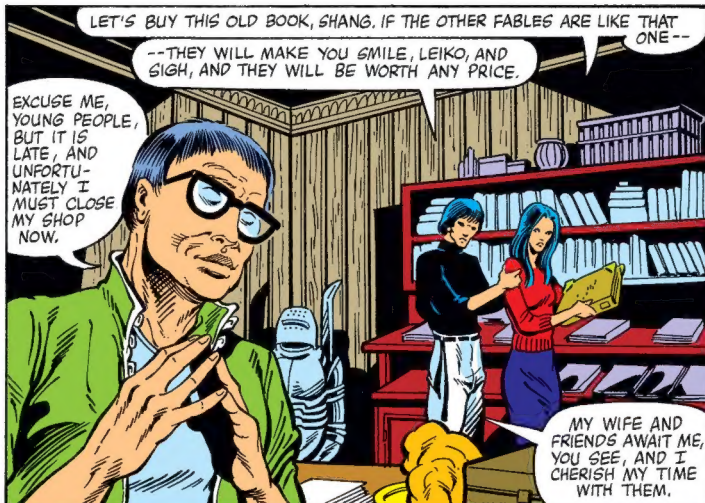




"... DID NOT FEEL LIKE SINGING," AN ELEGANCE THERE, A SIMPLICITY THAT GETS RIGHT TO THE HEART OF UNIVERSAL TRUTHS.

NICE.

"LEIKO SMILES, SIGHING WISTFULLY, TOUCHED BY THE FABLE SHE HAS READ."

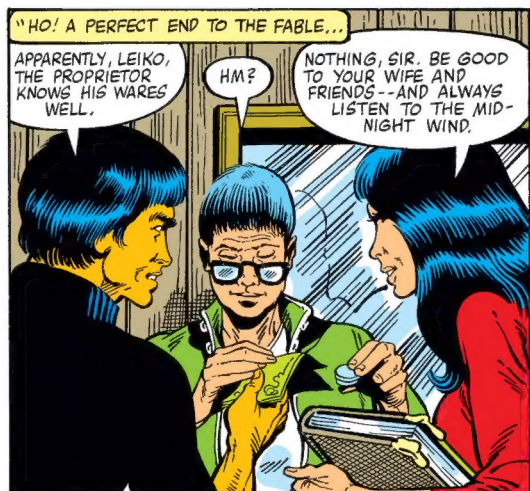


LET'S BUY THIS OLD BOOK, SHANG. IF THE OTHER FABLES ARE LIKE THAT ONE--

--THEY WILL MAKE YOU SMILE, LEIKO, AND SIGH, AND THEY WILL BE WORTH ANY PRICE.

EXCUSE ME, YOUNG PEOPLE, BUT IT IS LATE, AND UNFORTUNATELY I MUST CLOSE MY SHOP NOW.

MY WIFE AND FRIENDS AWAIT ME, YOU SEE, AND I CHERISH MY TIME WITH THEM.



"HO! A PERFECT END TO THE FABLE..."

APPARENTLY, LEIKO, THE PROPRIETOR KNOWS HIS WARES WELL.

HM?

NOTHING, SIR. BE GOOD TO YOUR WIFE AND FRIENDS--AND ALWAYS LISTEN TO THE MID-NIGHT WIND.



"THE EVENING IN CHINATOWN HAS BEEN PLEASANT. THE RETURN TO THE EMBASSY SHOULD BE FILLED WITH CONTENTMENT, BUT..."

YOU KNOW SHANG, THE FUTURE'S GETTING CLOSER ALL THE TIME.



I KNOW, LEIKO. WE MUST MAKE A DECISION SOON.

SHANG...YOU STILL WANT TO RETURN TO LONDON, DON'T YOU?

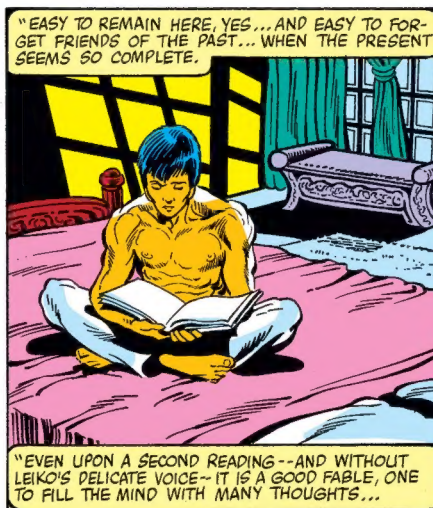
EVENTUALLY, YES... BUT WHEN, I DO NOT KNOW.



IT IS PEACEFUL HERE AT YOUR BROTHER'S EMBASSY. IT WOULD BE EASY TO REMAIN IN NEW YORK FOREVER.

KEEP THE CHANGE.

T'ANKS, LADY.



"EASY TO REMAIN HERE, YES... AND EASY TO FORGET FRIENDS OF THE PAST... WHEN THE PRESENT SEEMS SO COMPLETE."

"EVEN UPON A SECOND READING--AND WITHOUT LEIKO'S DELICATE VOICE--IT IS A GOOD FABLE, ONE TO FILL THE MIND WITH MANY THOUGHTS..."

"... MANY MEMORIES, MANY FACES, ALL FRIENDS ACROSS FAR WATERS, IN BRITAIN, THE FAR EAST, OR DEATH: M'NAI, SIR DENIS NAYLAND SMITH, CLIVE RESTON, SHEN KUEI AND JULIETTE, LYMAN LEEKS, LARNER, MY HONAN TEACHER, DUCHARME, SANDY, MELISSA GREVILLE, AND PERHAPS MY BEST FRIEND, BLACK JACK TA--



"EH--? A VOICE...? MY NAME BEING CALLED, DRIFTING INTO THE ROOM ON A SOFT BREEZE...?"



"NO, THERE IS NO ONE OUT HERE, JUST MY IMAGINATION... OR, PERHAPS, THE MIDNIGHT WI--



EASY, CHUM--I'M ON YOUR SIDE --BUT THERE'S A GAGGLE OF GOONS OUT THERE WHO AIN'T!



"LEIKO AND HER BROTHER DAVID ARE NOW BEHIND ME-- AND BELOW, STRUGGLING WITH DAVID'S SERVANT-- IT WAS HIS VOICE I HEARD--IT'S BLACK JACK TARR!"



IT'S ALL RIGHT, DEE-- HE'S A FRIEND!



"LATER, IN DAVID'S OFFICE..."

WELL, IT'S GOOD TO MEET YA, MR. WU-- LITTLE LEIKO'S FILLED MANY AN EAR ABOUT HER BIG BROTHER DAVID.

SHE HAS OFTEN SPOKEN OF YOU AS WELL, MR. TARR.

YEAH? FANCY THAT. BUT I'M AFRAID I DIDN'T COME CALLIN' WITH PLEASANTRIES...

A LOT'S HAPPENED BACK IN ENGLAND SINCE YOU TWO HAVE BEEN COOLIN' YER HEELS HERE IN NEW YORK. SIR DENIS AN' ME AN' THE OTHERS HAVE SET UP A PRIVATE AGENCY WITH MAIN HEADQUARTERS AT THE CASTLE IN SCOTLAND-- AND LEASED OFFICES IN LONDON.

WE GOT OUR FIRST CASE I'M ON IT RIGHT NOW.

OH? THE CASE OF THE MANHANDLED MANSERVANT?

KNOCK IT OFF, WU. IT'S LATE, AN' BAD JOKES ONLY TURN INTO PUMPKINS.

NOW LISTEN GOOD. MELISSA GREVILLE'S SISTER--MANDY--HAS BEEN KIDNAPED BY SOME CRAZY PSEUDO-RELIGIOUS CULT CALLED THE DAWNING LIGHT. THEY KEEP SO-CALLED "MISSIONS" ALL OVER THE STATES AND EUROPE.

I JUST PENETRATED THEIR NEW YORK MISSION-- A BIG MANSION OUT ON LONG ISLAND-- BUT THEIR SECURITY MEN SPOTTED ME. REAL HEAVIES. I HAD TO TAKE OFF FAST AND, HAVING SEEN THEIR SECURITY, DECIDED I NEED HELP.

--BUT AS SOON AS I LEFT MY RENTAL CAR JUST AROUND THE BLOCK, THEY ROARED OUTTA THE SHADOWS AND TRIED TO RUN ME DOWN. I TOOK A FLYIN' LEAP OVER YER EMBASSY WALL HERE AN' THAT BRINGS US UP TO DATE.

THE WOLVES ARE STILL OUT THERE, WAITIN' FOR MY BLOOD. BUT YA GOTTA ADMIT, CHINAMAN, EVEN IF IT IS DANGEROUS--

--IT SURE AIN'T THE TYPICAL "GAMES OF DECEIT AND DEATH" YOU'RE ALWAYS BELLY-ACHIN' ABOUT. YA GONNA HELP?

SHANG...?

WE KNEW IT WOULD END, LEIKO.

HOW DO YOU KNOW SHE WAS KIDNAPED? PERHAPS SHE JOINED THIS "CULT" WILLINGLY. IF WE HELPED YOU NOW, WOULD WE NOT BE THE KIDNAPERS?



I KNEW YOU'D SAY THAT, CHINAMAN, BUT IT AIN'T LIKE THAT AT ALL. THIS CULT'S BEIN' INVESTIGATED BY SEVEN DIFFERENT COUNTRIES ON A WHOLE BARGE-LOAD O' CHARGES. THE KIDS IT ATTRACTS SEEM TO JUST DISAPPEAR--

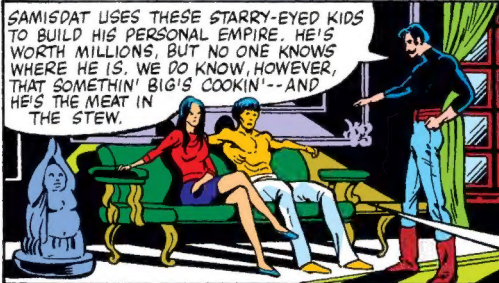


AND IF THEIR FOLKS EVER FIND 'EM AGAIN, THEY'RE LIKE ZOMBIES-- BRAINWASHED.

FURTHERMORE, SIR DENIS HAS TAPPED SOME OF HIS OLD CONTACTS IN MI-6 AND HE'S LEARNED THAT THE CULT'S PROBABLY JUST A FRONT FOR A NASTY SWINE NAMED SAMISDAT-- DRUGS, GUNS, YOU NAME IT.



SAMISDAT USES THESE STARRY-EYED KIDS TO BUILD HIS PERSONAL EMPIRE. HE'S WORTH MILLIONS, BUT NO ONE KNOWS WHERE HE IS. WE DO KNOW, HOWEVER, THAT SOMETHIN' BIG'S COOKIN'-- AND HE'S THE MEAT IN THE STEW.



EVEN SO, THAT IS HARDLY PROOF THAT MELISSA GREVILLE'S SISTER WAS KIDNAPED.

AW, FOR PITY'S SAKE, CHINAMAN-- CAN'T YOU DO NOTHIN' WITHOUT QUESTIONIN' EVERY STEP OF THE WAY? LEMME SPELL IT OUT FOR YA...

BEFORE MANDY GREVILLE WAS SNATCHED BY THESE FREAKOS, SHE WORKED WITH HER UNCLE IN THE MINISTRY OF DEFENSE-- AND WHEN SHE DISAPPEARED, SO DID SOME EXTREMELY VITAL PAPERS.



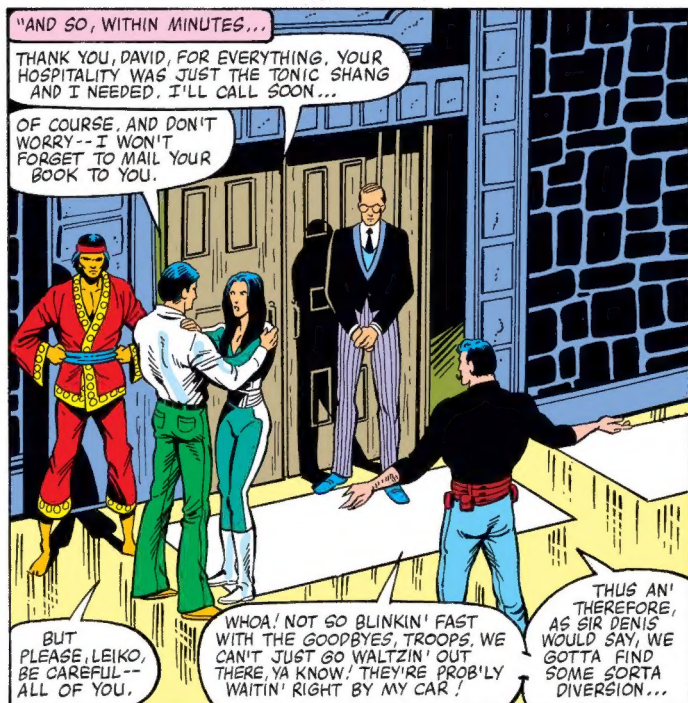
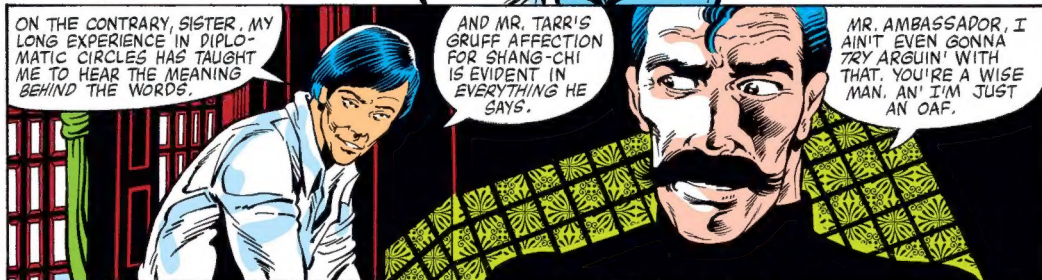
THIS BEGINS TO SOUND MORE AND MORE LIKE YOUR FAVORITE GAMES, TARR. WHAT KIND OF "VITAL" PAPERS?

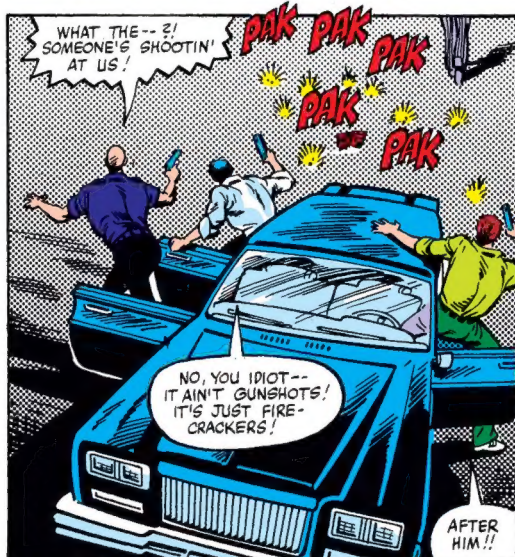
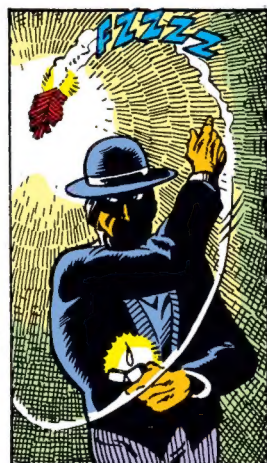
DOCUMENTS OUTLINING THE SECRET TRANSPORT ROUTE FOR A MAJOR WEAPONS SHIPMENT FROM WEST GERMANY TO BRITAIN. THE TRANSPORT WAS HIJACKED TWO DAYS AGO. NOT BY STARRY-EYED KIDS.

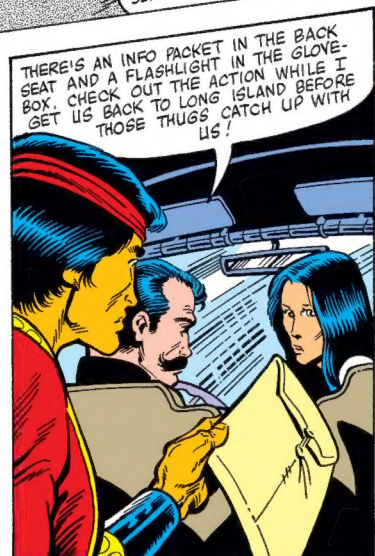
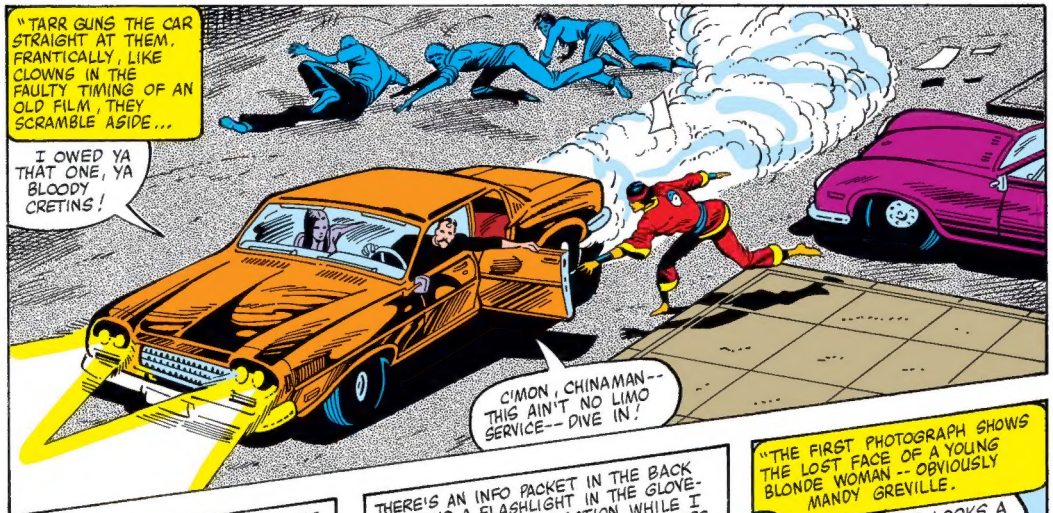
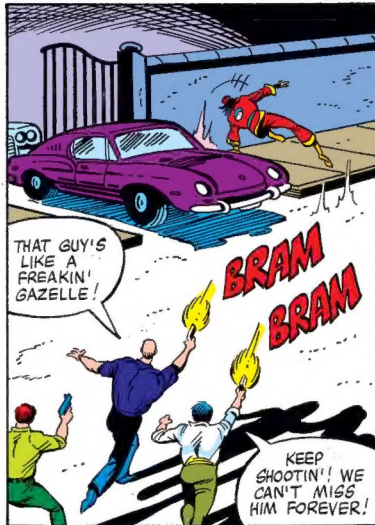


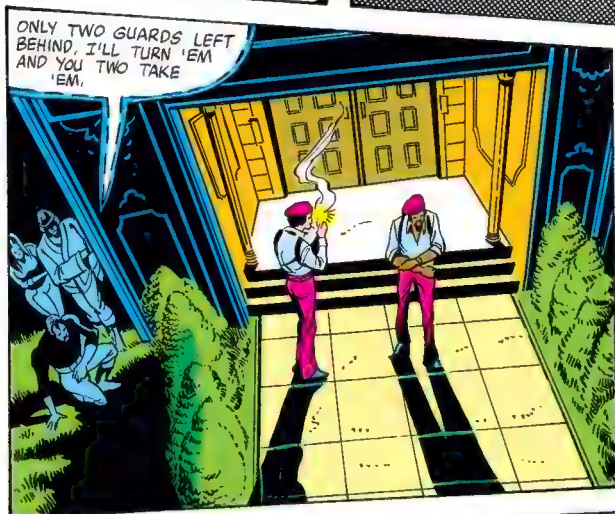
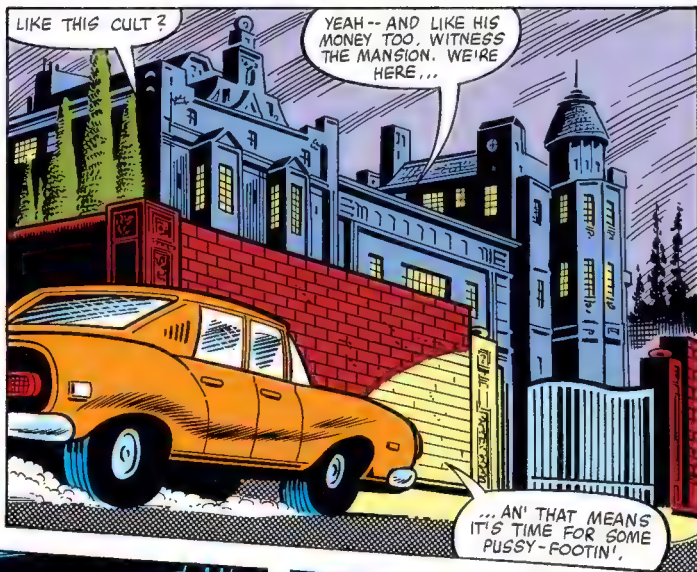
TOO SWIFT, SLICK, AND DEADLY FOR ANYTHING BUT TOP-GRADE PROFESSIONAL TRADECRAFT.

"TRADECRAFT. THEIR TERM FOR SPYING, STEALING, SLAYING.

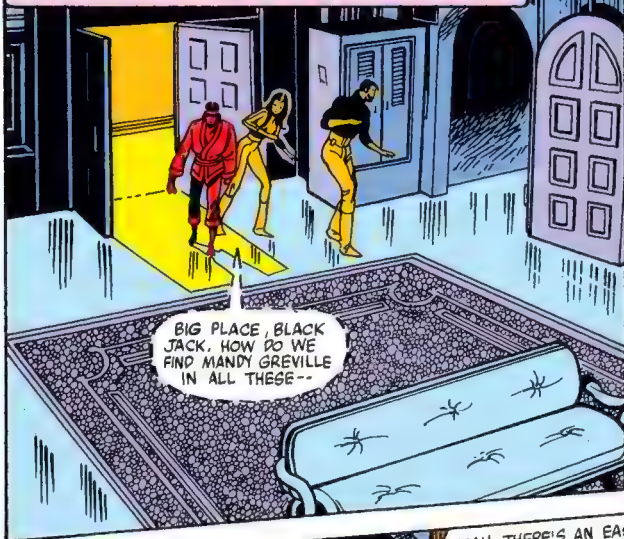








"TARR PICKS THE LOCK. WE SLIP INTO MARBLE SPLENDOR..."



"INDEED NOT. THE CELLAR HAS BEEN CONVERTED TO AN ELABORATE...CHURCH."

WE SEE

"A FIGURE STANDS AT THE ALTAR, BACK TURNED. THE CHANTING HALTS..."

LIGHT

ONLY THE BLIND SHUT OUT THE LIGHT

DAWNING LIGHT

"...AND SHE TURNS..."

WELCOME, FOLLOWERS OF SAMIGDAT, TO THE MIDNIGHT CEREMONY OF THE DAWNING LIGHT. THUS FAR, AS YOU KNOW, WE HAVE REMAINED LARGELY AN UNDERGROUND SOCIETY. BUT NOW WE ARE GROWING, ALTHOUGH THOSE ON THE OUTSIDE ARE STILL BLIND TO THE LIGHT...

IT'S HER-- MANDY GREVILLE-- LEADING THE WHOLE SHEBANG!

SHE DOES NOT SEEM TO BE A PRISONER, TARR, RATHER, SHE SPEAKS WITH CONVICTION.

WE MUST BE STRONG! WE MUST SEE THE TRUTH IN DAWNING ENLIGHTENMENT AND LEARN TO DEFEND OURSELVES UNTIL EVERYONE SEES THE LIGHT! WHEN THAT HAPPENS ALL WILL BE BLISS, BUT RIGHT NOW WE MUST LEARN TO USE WEAPONS! WE MUST PREPARE OURSELVES!

THEY ENVY US, WISH TO PERSECUTE US...

BRAINWASHED. YOU'LL SEE.

VIOLENCE, WE HAVE BEEN TAUGHT, IS WRONG-- EXCEPT WHEN IT IS USED IN A JUST CAUSE! OUR CAUSE IS JUST!

"HER FANATICISM IS CHILLING."

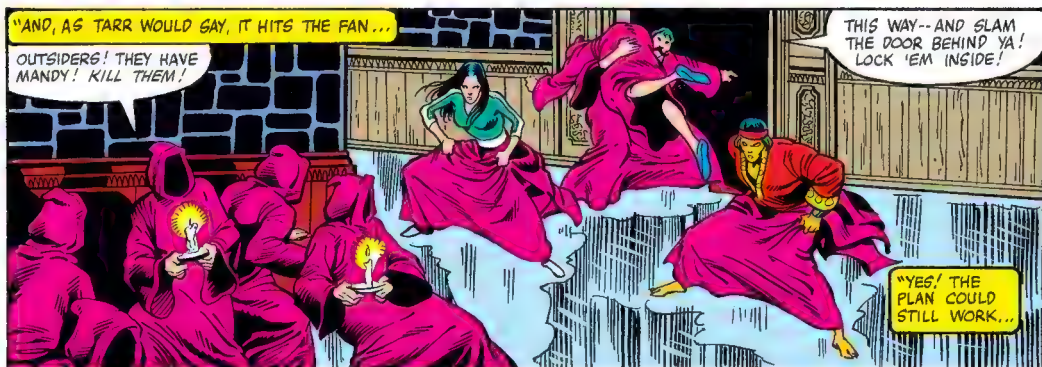
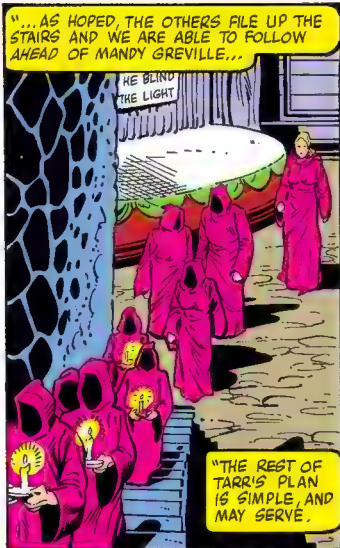
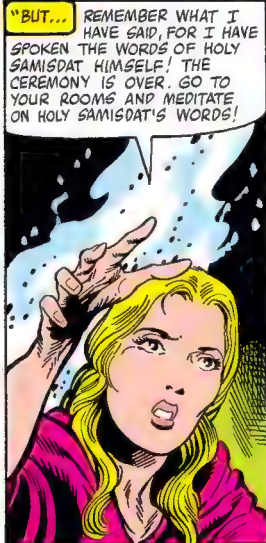
"PERHAPS TARR IS RIGHT..."

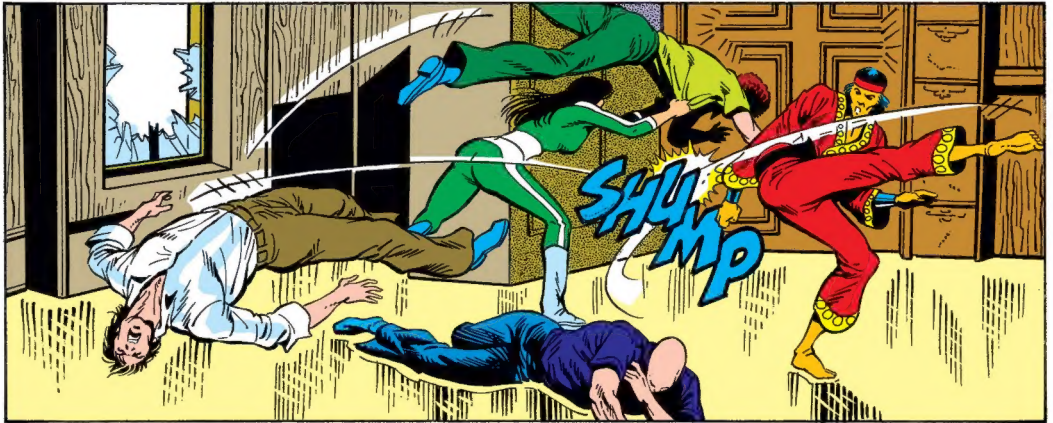
IF AN OUTSIDER WERE TO SO MUCH AS TOUCH ONE OF US, WHAT WOULD THE REST DO?!

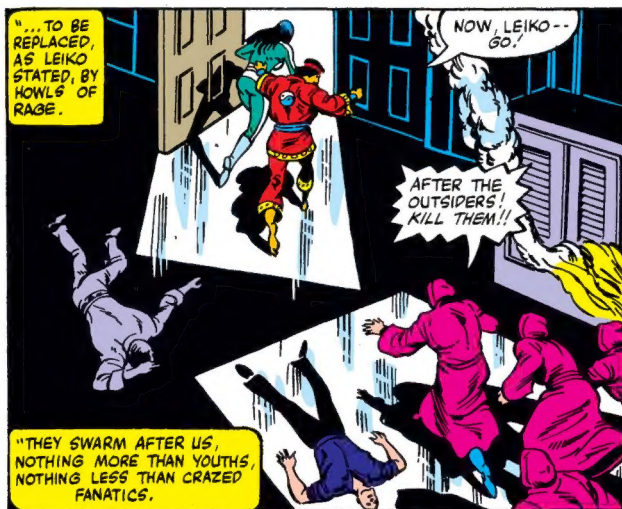
CONVINCED NOW?

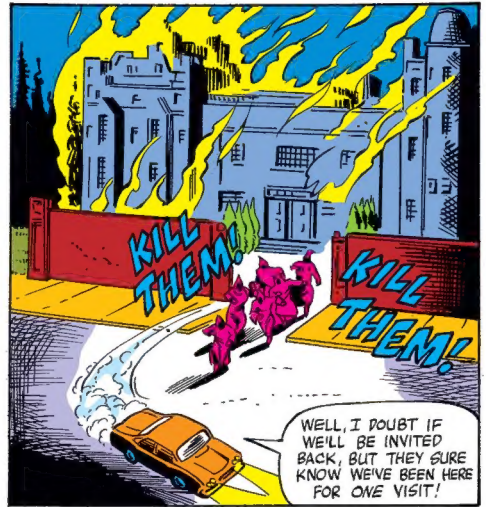
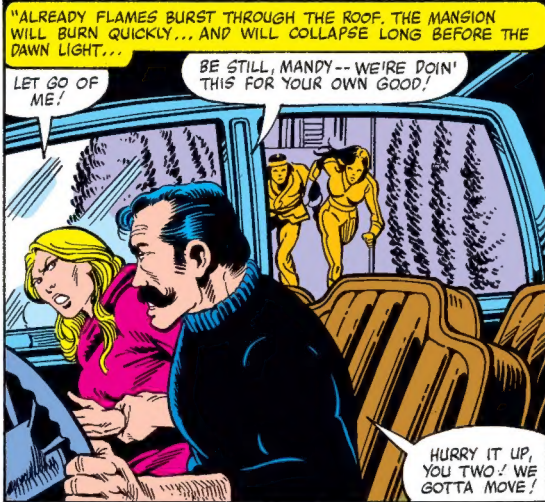
THEN WE GOTTA GET HER OUT OF HERE AND BACK TO LONDON.

"HE TELLS ME HIS PLAN. IT ENTAILS RISK, AND CHANCE."









NEXT AGENT SYM'S NIGHTMARE!

MISSIVES TO THE MASTER!

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP
575 Madison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

JIM SALICRUP
EDITOR
BOB BUDIANSKY
ASSISTANT EDITOR

HARD TIMES, HISTORY LESSONS, AND HOLMES SHROUDED IN CHTHONIC ORIENTALIA

Splendor,

And still the wonderment continues! Style meshes with color and light beautifully. The senses are accosted by a splendor rarely encountered in this medium and we the readers are truly privileged. Plots and counter-plots, unity and discord, humility and defiance. All are but the slightest of the offerings given up to us by dedicated creators. The times may be hard, but there are still certain sanctuaries where the mind can journey unencumbered to splendor and wonderment.

Thank you, Doug, Mike, Gene, Diana, Benjamin, Roger, and Jim. This humble life is continually enriched by your ceaseless dedication.

Tad Ray Christiansen
North Hollywood, CA 91606

Ladies and Gentlemen,

What a marvelous, marvelous book.

I read through issue #83 thinking that — all things considered — the storyline was almost directly connected to that magnificent six-parter of several years back. But the more I thought about it, the more I realized how much this book has approximated history in its endless patterns of cause and effect.

Anyone who has ever really studied the second World War finds that its roots all trace back to the first World War, the roots of which in turn trace still further back in time. Keep tracing and eventually you find yourself back in the Middle Ages. The true progression of life and history is continuous, and "stories," big or small, rarely have the neat clean beginnings and endings that television and other comics have trained us all to expect.

Those readers who have tried to work backward in buying up past issues of MASTER OF KUNG FU well know what I'm talking about. The roots of the current tale lead back and still further back into the overall saga and even when one arrives at Shang-Chi's very first appearance there is the clear certainty that much has gone before. The saga has indeed unfolded gradually, building upon itself to epic proportions, all with climaxes and resolutions aplenty but without the jolts of harsh breaks.

It is an aspect of MOKF which I have taken for granted for quite some time now, and which I have even come close to knocking on my dumber days, but it has no equal anywhere in comics and, I firmly believe, represents the realization of the art form's greatest potential. So this letter is simply to tell Mr. Moench that I have noticed, and to thank him for the finest experiences available in comics today.

verde

Dear Doug,

Lorain, OH 44052

Phoenix and serpent, the celestial and chthonic... alchemy, dross into gold, secret cults of the East... and visions of such esoterica as the number of the Beast of the Apocalypse and the Eye of Horus. (The bull's head — reference to Mithra?) Such are the elements of the reborn Orient, in the person of Fu Manchu.

I've always thought it a shame that Sax Rohmer's original yarns were so steadfastly locked in the British thriller tradition, for this prevented Fu's association with the arcane mysteries to which the Orient is synonymous. It's odd to reflect that Fu Manchu was always portrayed as the scientist, the breeder of strange but real terrors, as if to beat the scientific West at its own game. As such, he could not fully embody the East or partake of Rohmer's own Golden Dawn insights (much in the same way that another literary archetype was created by an occult buff, but remained staunchly materialistic — the grandfather of Clive You-Know-Who, whom Fu — coincidentally? — resembles in silhouette on page 11).

Doug, while I've always esteemed the poetic rendition of MOKF, and the intricate plotting, I once felt that you only toyed with the theme of East vs. West. Now it seems you've gone out and devoured several books on mystic Oriental traditions, for abruptly — almost exactly at the time Gene Day began refining the superb work of Mike Zeck — the interest in this fruitful theme has blossomed.

Other stuff: I thought nothing could surprise me in comics anymore — but I'm damned if I know the origin of your "shock-images." Whatever they are — the name suggests much, yet nothing — they, like Fu's visions, accommodate the restrained mysticism that must pervade Fu Manchu's persona — restrained in the sense of not casting overt pyrotechnic spells a la Doctor Strange, Master Khan, et al.

I wish I'd written when I first read "Smoke, Beads, and Blood," but Ray Orkwis captured its impact for me. It affected me so much as to leave me speechless, which, as this letter should demonstrate, is difficult indeed.

Reston's inverted racial prejudice — fantastic! Considering who Reston's mother must have been...

Finally, to prove that writing to MOKF need not be pedantic: I LOVE IT MORE MORE MORE DON'T EVER STOP!

However, pedantry *had* to come first, or this might've been mistaken for an X-MEN letter.

Gene Phillips
Houston, TX 77089

A triple-tandem thanks to Tad, greenie, and Gene, whose letters speak for themselves and require no further comment that we can conceive.

But we do want to importune your presence here next issue. It'll be the middle piece of three self-contained but related issues. The trilogy's common thread is Samisdat and the Dawning Light, of course, but each issue is set in a different locale (New York this issue, Scotland next, and the Caribbean in #95), and each has something separate to offer. Next issue, to wit, is a turning point of sorts, featuring Chi's introduction to Smith's new freelance agency (and believe us, you ain't gonna believe the offstage restorations made to that Scottish castle!) as well as the debut of a brand-new bizarre villain. So you've been hipped, right? Don't miss "Agent Syn's Nightmare." We think you'll like it.

— Doug Moench

THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

- ☐ MARVEL TWO-IN-ONE #68 — The Angel and the Thing: trapped in the Castle of Terror!
- ☐ SPIDER-WOMAN #31 — Who is... the Horne?!
- ☐ STAR TREK #7 — Mutant energies attack the Enterprise!
- ☐ MACHINE MAN #17 — Madam Menace!
- ☐ MARVEL SUPER HEROES #92 — (Reprints Hulk #141) Enter: Doc Samson!
- ☐ SPIDER-MAN #209 — Kraven the Hunter strikes!
- ☐ CAPTAIN AMERICA #250 — "Captain America For President!"
- ☐ THOR #300 — Double-sized 300th anniversary spectacular!
- ☐ MICRONAUTS #22 — "The Best Damn Burglar in the Whole Wide World!"
- ☐ GHOST RIDER #49 — Curse of the Indian!
- ☐ BATTLESTAR GALACTICA #20 — Eur-ayle's hunt for Starbuck!
- ☐ SHE-HULK #9 — The mad charisma of... the Word!

- ☐ FUN AND GAMES #14 — All sorts of games to delight and excite you!
- ☐ DR. STRANGE #43 — Strange and Clea battle to save Wong!
- ☐ HULK #252 — Prisoner of Woodgod!
- ☐ AVENGERS #200 — A double-sized, surprise-filled 200th anniversary issue.
- ☐ CONAN #115 — It must be Anniversary Month here at the House of Ideas. This double-sized spectacular marks ten years of Conan's mag! Guest-stars Red Sonja!
- ☐ MARVEL TALES #120 — (Reprints Spider-Man #143) Spidey vs. the Cyclone!
- ☐ MARVEL'S GREATEST #93 — The coming of the Over-Mind!
- ☐ X-MEN #138 — An all-new retelling of the history of the X-Men!
- ☐ TALES TO ASTONISH #11 — (Reprints Sub-Mariner #11) Namor on a rampage!
- ☐ ROM #11 — Prisoner of the Dire Wraiths!
- ☐ SGT. FURY #160 — (Reprints Captain Savage #11) The Howlers and the Leatherneck Raiders team up!

- ☐ POWER MAN AND IRON FIST #65 — El Aguila and his bio-electric blasts!
- ☐ FANTASTIC FOUR #223 — The return of Salem's Seven!
- ☐ MARVEL TEAM-UP #98 — Spidey and the Black Widow — together!
- ☐ IRON MAN #139 — The vengeance-quest of Madame Masque and Spy-master!
- ☐ PETER PARKER #47 — The Prowler!
- ☐ DEFENDERS #88 — "Lord of the Whales!"
- ☐ MARVEL SUPER-ACTION #24 — (Reprints Avengers #63) Introducing: the new Goliath!
- ☐ AMAZING ADVENTURES #11 — (Reprints X-Men #5 and 48) "Sub-Mariner Joins the Evil Mutants!"
- ☐ STAR WARS #40 — Part II of The Empire Strikes Back!
- ☐ MASTER OF KUNG FU #93 — The killer-cult of Samisdat!
- ☐ MARVEL PREMIERE #56 — Starring Dominic Fortune; guest-starring the pre-Howler, pre-SHIELD Dum Dum Dugan!

- ☐ FANTASY MASTERPIECES #11 — (Reprints Silver Surfer #11 and Strange Tales #181) The Surfer laments, "O, Bitter Victory!" while Warlock faces the madness of "1000 Clowns!"
 - ☐ WHAT IF #23 — "What if the Hulk's Girlfriend Jarella Lived?"
- MARVEL ANNUALS**
- ☐ FANTASTIC FOUR ANNUAL #15 — The awesome return of Doctor Doom!
 - ☐ MICRONAUTS ANNUAL #2 — The Microns in all-out battle in Macy's toy department!

MARVEL MAGAZINES

- ☐ CRAZY #66 — "The Empire Strikes Out!", "White Shallow!", Teen-Hulk, Obnoxio, and more such weirdness!
- ☐ HOWARD THE DUCK #7 — Howard, Bevy and the Man-Thing trapped on a giant Monopoly board! Plus: Street People!
- ☐ SAVAGE SWOARD OF CONAN #56 — Conan's peril-laden search for the evil wizard Zafra!